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MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE.
THIS IS PROFESSOR X OF THE X-MEN WITH A TELEPATHIC WARNING FOR EVERY INTELLIGENT LIFEFORM IN WASHINGTON.
Pub
I HAVE JUST BEEN INFORMED BY ONE OF MY STUDENTS THAT MAGNETO IS EN ROUTE FROM THE SAVAGE LAND WITH A FLEET OF REPROGRAMMED SENTINELS.
AT THEIR PRESENT SPEED, I ESTIMATE THAT THEY WILL BE HERE IN APPROXIMATELY TWO HOURS.
THE MILITARY HAVE ALREADY BEEN ALERTED TO THIS SITUATION AND A COMPLETE EVACUATION OF THE CAPITAL IS NOW UNDERWAY.
IN THE MEANTIME, MY STUDENTS AND I WILL DO EVERYTHING WE CAN TO PROTECT YOU.

THE SAVAGE LAND:
CYCLOPS, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
HOME. WHERE DO YOU THINK?
I CAN'T JUST STAND HERE LIKE AN IDIOT WHILE JEAN AND THE OTHERS GET THEIR HEADS CRACKED OPEN BY THAT LUNATIC FATHER OF YOURS, WANDA.
BUT THEY'LL BE HALFWAY TO WASHINGTON ALREADY, SCOTT. YOU HAVEN'T A HOPE OF CATCHING UP WITH THEM NOW.
I HAVE TO TRY. I CAN'T LET WHAT HAPPENED HERE HAPPEN BACK HOME. NOT WHILE THERE'S STILL A CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING.
BUT YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING, CYCLOPS. EVEN AT FULL SPEED, THE BLACKBIRD ISN'T GOING TO GET YOU THERE IN TIME. YOU'RE JUST NOT FAST ENOUGH.
MAYBE NOT. QUICKSILVER --
-- BUT YOU ARE.
ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME YOU STOOD UP TO YOUR FREAKIN' DAD FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE ANYWAY, YOU LITTLE SNOT?

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The TOMORROW PEOPLE
PART 6 OF 6

OKAY, BEAST AND COLOSSUS; YOU'RE ON CROWD CONTROL. ICEMAN AND STORM; WE'RE SUPPORTING THE AIR FORCE. DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY LAST MINUTE QUESTIONS BEFORE WE BEGIN?
CAN I GO TO THE BATHROOM, PLEASE, MARVEL GIRL?
NO, BUT YOU CAN STOP THE STUPID JOKES, STORM. THERE'S A TIME AND A PLACE FOR BEING FLIPPANT, AND THIS MOST DEFINITELY ISN'T IT.
I'M COUNTING THREE TO FOUR HUNDRED SENTINELS UP THERE, AND THEY'RE PACKING ENOUGH HEAT TO LEVEL WASHINGTON, D.C. TEN TIMES OVER, BOYS AND GIRLS.
SCREW THIS UP AND PEOPLE DIE.
OKAY, OKAY. WE GET THE PICTURE, JEAN.
SHUT UP.

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YOU KNOW, I'M ACTUALLY GETTING PRETTY GOOD AT THIS STUFF.
WOLVERINE, THIS IS MARVEL GIRL. WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUT OF THIS!
SORRY, BABE, BUT XAVIER DOESN'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST MAGNETO ON HIS OWN, AND I CAN'T STAND AROUND AND WATCH HIM MAKE CHARLEY EAT HIS WHEELCHAIR.
I SWEAR TO GOD, WOLVERINE, IF YOU EVEN THINK ABOUT HURTING THE PROFESSOR —
TRUST ME, KID, THE PROFESSOR AIN'T THE ONE WHO'S GONNA BE FEEDIN' ANY WORMS TONIGHT.

LISTEN CAREFULLY, HOMO SAPIENS, BECAUSE I WILL SAY THIS ONLY ONCE; YOUR REIGN AS EARTH'S DOMINANT SPECIES IS FORMALLY AT AN END.

THE CREATURE YOU REGARDED AS THE MOST POWERFUL MAN ALIVE HAS JUST LICKED MY BOOTS CLEAN.

HIS EXECUTION NOW WILL SERVE AS A WARNING TO ANY OTHER WORLD LEADERS WHO REFUSE TO RECOGNIZE THEIR NEW POSITION IN THE COMING GLOBAL ORDER.

OBEY US AND YOU MAY LIVE AS OUR SLAVES AND PLAYTHINGS.

DISOBEY AND YOU WILL BE CATEGORIZED AS MUTANT FOOD-STUFFS.

AMERICA DIES TONIGHT AT THE AGE OF TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE.

YOUR INTOLERANCE AND ALL-CONSUMING GREED WILL NOT BE MISSED.

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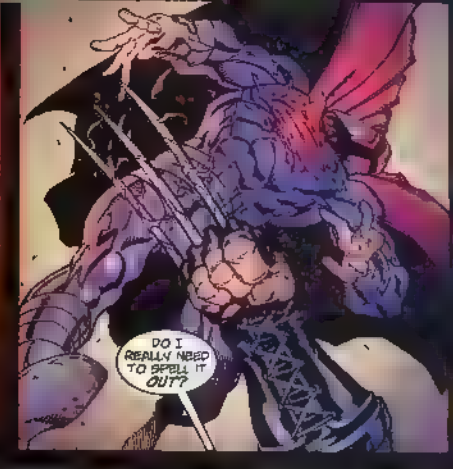
DUBYA
WHO THE DEVIL --?
YOU AND I NEED TO HAVE A SERIOUS TALK, ERIK

NO. WE DON'T, CHARLES. WE NEED TO FINISH A FIGHT WE STARTED IN THE JUNGLE RAIN ALMOST TWO YEARS AGO, YOU SNIVELING, LITTLE SPASTIC --
AND THIS TIME I'M GOING TO DO A LOT WORSE THAN LEAVE YOU IN A WHEELCHAIR
WILL SOMEBODY HELP ME OUT HERE? I'M OPERATING AT FIFTY PERCENT AGILITY --
BUT SEEM TO BE ATTRACTING THREE TIMES AS MANY SENTINELS AS EVERYBODY ELSE
THEY PROBABLY JUST THINK YOU'RE THREE DIFFERENT PEOPLE IN A SINGLE COSTUME, BEASTIE --

DON'T MESS WITH THE ICEMAN, BOYS AND GIRLS
BOBBY, FOR GOD'S SAKE. GET OUT OF THE WAY. THOSE THINGS ARE COMING DOWN RIGHT ON TOP OF US!
YOU KNOW, IN SOME WAYS, YOUR DEATH MEANS MORE THAN THE MURDER OF THAT SHIFTY LITTLE DADDY'S BOY, ANYWAY, CHARLES.
THE WORLD WATCHING ME KILL YOU PROVES HOW ABHORRENT I FIND YOUR INTEGRATIONIST AGENDA, AND THE LENGTHS TO WHICH I'LL GO TO KEEP HUMANITY IN THEIR PENS.
I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW FRUSTRATING THIS MUST BE FOR YOU, OLD FRIEND. THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL BRAIN ONLY MOMENTS FROM EXTINCTION...

OH, HOW YOU MUST RUE THE DAY I BUILT THIS THOUGHT-PROOF HELMET, EH?
ANY FINAL PEARLS OF WISDOM BEFORE I SPRAY THAT BEAUTIFUL MIND ACROSS THE WORLD'S TELEVISION SCREENS?
NOTHING SPRINGS TO MIND IMMEDIATELY, ERIK, BUT I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS THAT YOU'VE JUST UTTERED YOURS.
WHAT?
YOU HEARD THE MAN, BUB



I'M PLAYING FOR THE OTHER TEAM NOW, FREAK

YOU TOLD US LIFE WAS JUST A CHOICE BETWEEN MAN WIPING US OUT AND THE HOMO SAPIEN HOLOCAUST YOU ALWAYS WANTED BUT CHARLIE XAVIER OFFERED ME A THIRD OPTION.

AND WHAT'S THAT? EMBRACING A SPECIES WHICH TORTURED YOU LIKE A LAB MONKEY?

AND DON'T THINK THAT HEALING FACTOR'S GOING TO HELP YOU EITHER, YOU TREACHEROUS LITTLE RUNT
TEARING OPEN MY VITALS MIGHT HAVE STOPPED HOMO SUPERIOR FROM INHERITING THE EARTH TODAY -
BUT I'D RATHER BURN IN A THOUSAND HELLS TONIGHT THAN JUST HAND IT OVER TO HOMO SAPIENS!

MARVEL GIRL WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
YOUR DAD JUST FIRED OFF A MAGNETIC PULSE TO OVERRIDE THE CONTROLS ON EVERY NUCLEAR MISSILE ON THE PLANET. QUICKSILVER WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
JEAN, THIS IS BEAST -- WE'RE TALKING THERMONUCLEAR WAR AND GLOBAL EXTINCTION IN TEN MINUTES, MARVEL GIRL. YOU'RE THE CLOSEST AND THE MOST FORMIDABLE. YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE MAGNETO OUT
BUT NOBODY CAN GET ANYWHERE NEAR HIM, HENRY
-- HE'S JUST TOO FAST
TIVELY SPEAKING, OF COURSE
LUCKY FOR YOU, FAST JUST HAPPENS TO BE MY SPECIALTY.

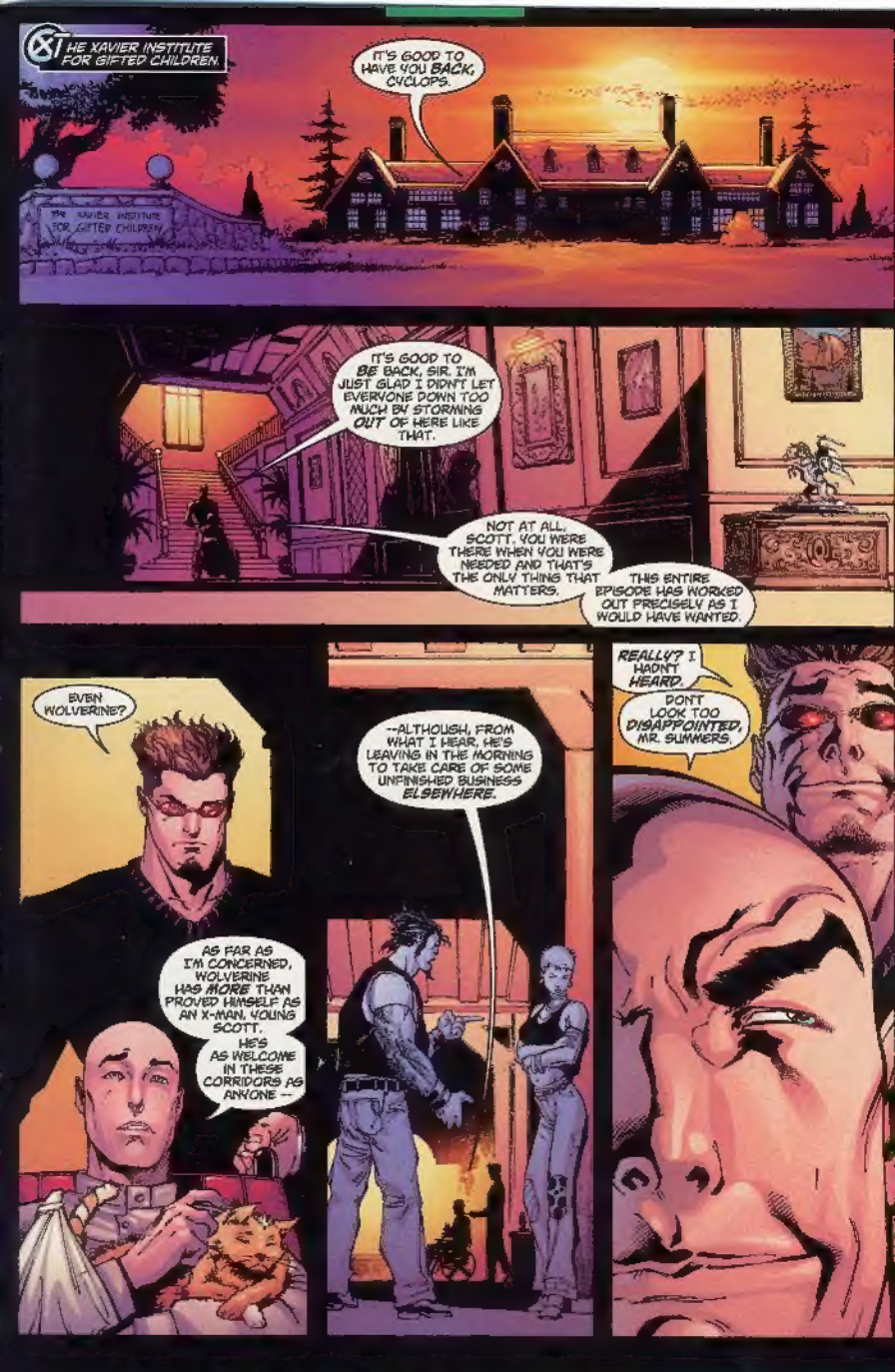
DEAR GOD
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TREAT SOMEONE LIKE DIRT BENEATH YOUR FINGERNAILS FOR THEIR ENTIRE LIFE, FATHER.
CHARLES?
HELLO ERIK

AAAARGH!
GET OUT OF MY HEAD, YOU STUPID CRIPPLE!

JEAN! WHAT'S HE DOING?!
TURNING MAGNETO INTO A SUPER-MAGNET, BY THE LOOKS OF IT! GET DOWN!
CHARLES, PLEASE! I'M BEGGING YOU! SPARE MY LIFE AND I SWEAR I'LL THINK ANY THOUGHTS YOU WANT!
OW! MY FILLINGS FEEL LIKE THEY'RE GONNA GET RIPPED OUT OF MY MOLARS!
THEY'LL BE FINE, BOBBY! THE PROFESSOR KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT HE'S DOING! TRUST HIM!
CHARLES!

OH MY GOD! THE PROFESSOR'S HAVING SOME KIND OF SEIZURE. I THINK HIS BRAIN'S CLOSING DOWN.
DON'T TOUCH HIM, PETER. HE JUST NEEDS ANOTHER FEW SECONDS IN MAGNETO'S HEAD--
--TO PULL THIS THING OFF.

GOODBYE, OLD FRIEND.
GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE DODO.


THE XAVIER INSTITUTE FOR GIFTED CHILDREN.
IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK, CYCLOPS.
THE XAVIER INSTITUTE FOR GIFTED CHILDREN
IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK, SIR. I'M JUST GLAD I DIDN'T LET EVERYONE DOWN TOO MUCH BY STORMING OUT OF HERE LIKE THAT.
NOT AT ALL, SCOTT. YOU WERE THERE WHEN YOU WERE NEEDED AND THAT'S THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS.
THIS ENTIRE EPISODE HAS WORKED OUT PRECISELY AS I WOULD HAVE WANTED.
EVEN WOLVERINE?
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, WOLVERINE HAS MORE THAN PROVED HIMSELF AS AN X-MAN, YOUNG SCOTT.
HE'S AS WELCOME IN THESE CORRIDORS AS ANYONE --
--ALTHOUGH, FROM WHAT I HEAR, HE'S LEAVING IN THE MORNING TO TAKE CARE OF SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS ELSEWHERE.
REALLY? I HADN'T HEARD.
DON'T LOOK TOO DISAPPOINTED, MR. SUMMERS.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED IN WASHINGTON. I MEAN, ARE YOU SURE PEOPLE ACTUALLY CHEERED WHEN YOU WON?
WELL, WE DID JUST SAVE THE PRESIDENT, PLUS THREE HUNDRED MILLION OF OUR FELLOW AMERICANS, CYCLOPS. A LITTLE ROUND OF APPLAUSE WAS HARDLY UNJUSTIFIED.
I KNOW, I KNOW -- IT'S JUST THAT I'M SO USED TO PEOPLE THROWING BOTTLES AT US AFTER WE RESCUE THEM.
I REALLY WISH I COULD HAVE BEEN THERE TO SEE EVERYTHING WE ALWAYS WANTED TO COME TOGETHER LIKE THAT.
OH, THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF OTHER TIMES, I'M SURE.
AFTER ALL, ELIMINATING THE SENTINELS, OPENING THE DOOR TO MAGNETO'S BROTHERHOOD AND GAINING THE TRUST OF HOMO SAPIENS WAS JUST PHASE ONE OF OUR LITTLE MASTER PLAN.
PHASE TWO PROMISES TO BE A LOT MORE INTERESTING.
NEXT: WEAPON X